Matthew Nesgoda

12/6/12

Odyssey Project

I am Poseidon, god of the seas, was angered by Odysseus, son of Laertes. This is so because he has ruined my son, Polyphemus, the Cyclops, by stabbing him in his only eye. Why he did this I can slightly recall, after all, it was almost 2,000 years ago. It started after the Trojan War, something I will certainly not soon forget. Odysseus and his crew and ships came to the Island of the Cyclopes, what you mortals now call Sicily. Odysseus and his men came and took twelve men with him to explore and maybe plunder a little bit, nothing wrong with that right? That’s when I lost interest for a while. The rest is what my son Polyphemus told me…

Odysseus and his men stumbled upon my son Polyphemus’s cave, thought to plunder his home, raid him of his goats and cheese. My son walked in on them and fought them. Eating and killing as he pleased, for they could not run, they were trapped by a large boulder, acting as a door to the cave. Soon they got him drunk and stabbed him in his only eye. I curse Odysseus for that, and once my son prayed for revenge, that’s what I did. Odysseus and is men were all to die, but Odysseus was lucky and managed to be the only one to live. From that day, I have hated Odysseus and his family. But alas, I do not know were he is, but once I find him, may it be terrible for him.